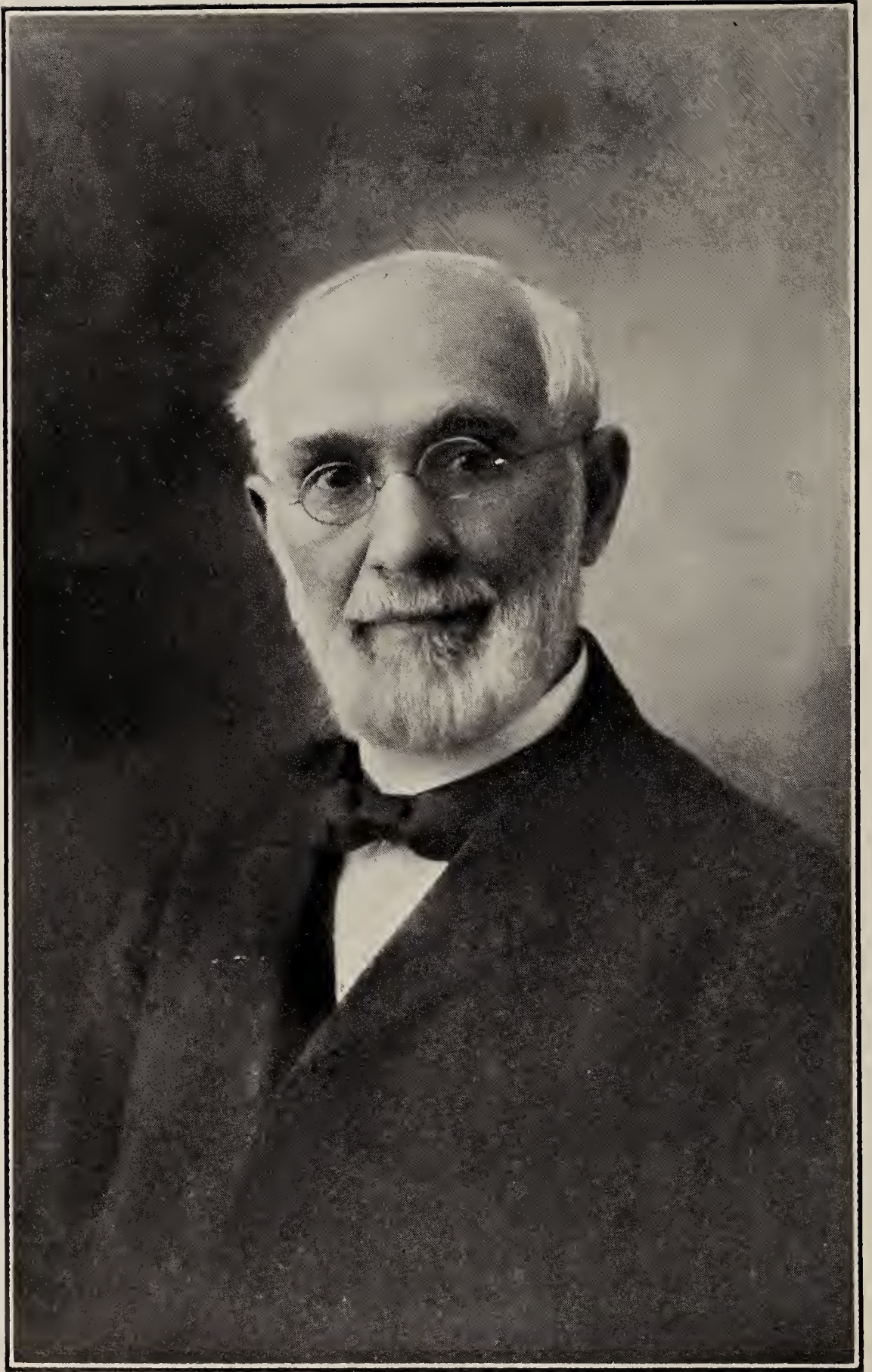

ALLEN JAY



Allen Jay

IN MEMORY
OF
ALLEN JAY



*A man whose life was crowned
With years, and on whose brow the level rays
Of setting sun fell like a golden seal,
Was walking slow beside the "out-bound sea
Of life," when suddenly the great Twelfth Hour
Was struck. * * * * *
His valiant spirit heard the call, again,
As coming far from over land and sea,
And answered—"Here am I, O Lord, send me,
Send me."—W. N. T.*



*As a tribute of respect and appreciation
of a kind and loving father and grand-
father, we tender you this memorial.*

*Edwin S. Jay,
Isaac E. Jay,
Wm. C. Jay, Jr.*

IN MEMORY OF ALLEN JAY



AT the close of the Sabbath day, Fifth month 8, 1910, Allen Jay passed quietly and peacefully into the Great Beyond.

After a day of extreme suffering, having dropped for a few moments into a quiet sleep, he passed with only the slightest signs of the change into that Eternal sleep to awaken with the Master for whom he had given a long life of faithful service.

He had often expressed the desire that, as he termed it, "he might die in the harness" and that he should never live to be a care to his friends, but might live only so long as he would be of service to his fellowmen.

So it seems that God remembered his desire in permitting him to close his work so soon after a more than usual strenuous campaign in the interests of Earlham College, in connection with useful service at the Friends' conference held during the Laymen's Missionary Congress at Chicago.

With his usual haste, after accomplishing a service which required his absence from home, he hastened to return, this time to close his life among loved ones and life-long friends.

The burden of his life for many years had been the welfare of the Church, not for self glorification,

but that Christ might be exalted and the sinner redeemed.

He believed the hope of the Friends Church lay in the united and concentrated effort of the young ministers.

Nothing pained him more than dissension among Christian leaders and he sought in every proper way to "pour oil on troubled waters."

The young ministers believed in him because he loved them and always had a listening ear for their trials and discouragements and pointed them to the Holy Spirit, as their guide.

His very presence was a benediction.

It seems fitting that some account of his last words to a group of young ministers at the Friends Conference held in connection with the Laymen's Missionary Congress in Chicago, might form a part of this memorial.

After the conference where Allen Jay had participated in the deliberations with his usual optimistic earnestness, he joined a group of three young ministers, Edgar Stranahan, of Wichita, Kansas, Parvin W. Bond, of Van Wert, Ohio and Levi Pennington, of Richmond, Indiana, and the four started together to a restaurant some distance from the place in which the conference was held.

On the way, he reviewed his work of the previous day, when in an automobile kindly furnished by Harry C. Starr, formerly of Richmond, he had ridden about the business section of the city soliciting funds for Earlham College. During this walk he gave counsel and encouragement.

At the restaurant a delightful hour was spent by the young men in listening to a wealth of reminiscence, observation and counsel, regarding the past, present and future of Quakerism.

The conversation turned to the subject of North Carolina and Allen Jay, at the request of one of the younger men, told of his work in rehabilitating Quakerism in that section after the Civil War.

As he alone could tell them, he recounted incident after incident of labors in that difficult but important field until the work had assumed large proportions, and North Carolina was again a stronghold of Quakerism.

During the space of ten years, 1866-1876, the Yearly Meeting increased its numbers from 2200 to 5500 members.

He continued in this way at some length relating many incidents which help to add interest to those pages of his autobiography (see pp. 127-243) which deal principally with his work in North Carolina.

He considered his leaving North Carolina Yearly Meeting one of the best moves he ever made for the Church, in as much as just at the time they were learning to depend so much upon him, the burden was thrown on other shoulders and new leaders were brought into the work.

Much more was said on this line, Allen Jay insisting *that the right kind of leadership is that which develops other leaders.*

He admitted that it is not always easy for men to see when they should retire to places of less prominence and power.

“One of the hardest things I know of” he said, “is to grow old gracefully. It isn’t easy, even when you want to do it, to know just how to get out of the way of younger men.”

One of the company observed that he had never been in the way and that nobody wanted him to take a less prominent place in the work of the Church, but he replied: “I know better than anyone else that I can’t work and preach as I used to, nor like some of you younger men. I want you boys to be encouraged. I am glad to see you coming on in the work, to take it up when some of us older ones must lay it down. It is not much that I have done, I hope you all may be able to do much more than I have done.”

Outside of the restaurant the company separated, and as he turned away he said: “All right. Good-bye. I will see you again.”

Forty eight hours later he had gone to that other country. The three friends who sat with him at supper that evening saw his face no more in the earthly life, but they are remembering that last interview with joy that they had the privilege of being with him, and with gratitude that in the evening it can be so light. And they are living in the hope of the fulfillment of his last words to them that day: “*All right. Good-bye. I will see you again.*”

His service the next day also at Quarterly Meeting is remembered by those who heard him as a most impressive one when he reminded Friends that the Christian life was not only a new life, but an expanding life, and that we are ever learning new lessons and having new experiences, and the deepest experi-

ences and highest life had not yet been reached by anyone. There is always more to follow.

In the afternoon of the 12th inst., the body was taken to the Yearly Meeting House, where it lay in state from twelve until two p. m. for the final leave-taking of friends.

As the long cortege of friends and mourners wound its way through the busy streets of the city, a most touching tribute was paid by the several churches with whose pastors he had been so many years affiliated; this was the tolling of the bells of the different churches, telling a tale of bereavement and loneliness in the death of a worthy citizen and public benefactor.

And again as the procession proceeded attending the remains to their final resting place, the chimes of the Reid Memorial Church played very beautifully that favorite hymn "Nearer My God to Thee."

No less touching was the arrival of Pres. Hobbs, of Guilford College, N. C., in the midst of the services, having been delayed by bad railway connection, who came as a representative of the hundreds in North Carolina, who sorrowed that day for the loss of a personal friend.

Western and Wilmington Yearly Meetings were also well represented in the large company of friends estimated at about fifteen hundred, who were represented at the funeral service, which was as follows:

FUNERAL SERVICES OF ALLEN JAY

AT FRIENDS YEARLY MEETING HOUSE,

RICHMOND, INDIANA

FIFTH DAY, FIFTH MONTH 12, AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

The service opened with a song by Emma Hill Hadley: "Home of the Soul."

At the conclusion of the solo by Emma H. Hadley, Rev. S. R. Lyons, of the United Presbyterian Church, offered the following prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, we would bow our hearts before Thee in submission to-day to Thy will and ask Thee that in Thy rich grace Thou wouldst so strengthen us and by Thy spirit so guide us that there shall be no repining against God; that we may, like Thy servant of old, "open not our mouth, because Thou didst it." And so, Our Father, we lift our hearts to-day, and in the midst of our sorrow we recognize the goodness of God; in the midst of our loss we recognize Thy right, "for precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." And so, while we sorrow, we can understand that Thou dost rejoice. And we beseech Thee that thy goodness and grace may come to each one of us to-day that we all may be so guided by Thy spirit that the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts may be acceptable in Thy sight; for, Father, we know that our earthly house of this tabernacle being dissolved, we have another house not made with hands, eternal

in the heavens; and we know that Thou hast called this dear brother to the home that is eternal where he shall dwell forever with the Lord.

We feel that Thou art saying to-day:

“Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”

And so, our God, when we remember his life and his services, we bless Thy Holy Name for the gift of it to us and to Thy Holy Church in the world. We realize that his memory abides with us; that his influence is not gone; and so, Our Father, we see so much cause for rejoicing to-day, and while our tears fall with those who weep because personally bereaved, yet, gracious God, we pray that the heart of each one may be filled with gratefulness to Thee because of Thy great grace in the gift of this beloved friend and brother; and may we each one, Our Father, bowing here as we do, have the consciousness that he that liveth and believeth in Jesus cannot die; that our Lord and Savior came that we might have life eternal; and so, our God, we pray that to each of us there may come because of this bereavement, only a deeper faith and fuller consciousness of the life as it is in Jesus.

We rejoice and praise Thy Name for the example of our friend and brother; for the fullness of grace which Thou didst grant unto him; for the fullness of the Spirit that was his guide day by day; and so, our God, for such a servant of Thine we give Thee thanks and lift our hearts in submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, praying Thee that these friends who will feel so deeply the loss, may have the riches of Thy grace, the comfort wherewith we are all

comforted of God; that especially the home so sorely bereaved, may have the consolations of Thy grace which are neither few nor small; let Thy blessing rest upon them, each one, we pray Thee. The beloved partner God grant unto her grace Divine, and so may Thy loving kindness be about her and Thy Spirit guide her that the Lord indeed may be unto her a stay and support and comfort, and unto these children and grandchildren, let the riches of Thy grace come. Father Thou alone canst comfort them. Therefore, we lift our hearts, knowing that whom the Lord comforteth hath comfort indeed.

And so now, as we are here together, may the Spirit guide us each one that this hour may be fruitful to the glory of the Lord, our God.

In our hearts to-day we are saying:

“Oh Death, where is thy sting?

Oh grave, where is thy victory?”

And we cannot but repeat to our hearts:

“Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ;” and praise Thee for the grace divine that hath given our friend and brother the victory through Him whom he so loved—the Lord Jesus Christ.

Hear us then, in Thy rich grace, we ask Thee in Jesus’ name. Amen.

Prof. Robert L. Kelly, President of Earlham College:

“This is My commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are My friends if ye do the things which I command you.

“But I say, walk by the Spirit and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that we may not do the things that we would. But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

“Bear ye one another’s burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

“Now, we that are strong, ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men.

“For it is God who worketh in you both to will and to work, for His good pleasure. Do all things without murmurings and questionings; that ye may become blameless and harmless, children of God, without blemish in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among whom ye are seen as lights in the world, and holding forth the word of life.

“Brethern, be ye imitators together of me, and mark them that so walk, even as ye have us for an ensample. In everything commending ourselves, as ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings, in fastings; in pureness, in knowledge, in long-suffering, in kindness, in the Holy Spirit, in love unfeigned, in the word of truth, in the power of God; by the armor of righteous-

ness on the right hand and on the left, by glory and dishonor, by evil report and good report; as deceivers and yet true, as unknown and yet well known; as dying, and behold, we live; as chastened and not killed, as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things. The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.

“And He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it and on either side of the river was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him; and they shall see His face; and His name shall be in their foreheads. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.

“And he said unto me, ‘These sayings are faithful and true. And the Lord God of the Holy prophets sent His angel to show unto His servants the things which must shortly be done. Behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophesy of this book.’”

Timothy Nicholson:

The trustees of the college, at a meeting this morning, passed a memorial concerning our dear

friend. The faculty has also a paper and so have the students. The Ministerial Association of this city appointed two of their number officially to represent the association, and Doctor Huber will read the proceedings of the Ministerial Association.

This is the minute of the Board of Trustees: (Doctor Kelly will follow with the other papers from the college).

"It is with a deep sense of loss that we record the death of Allen Jay. He was actively connected with the college since 1881. He became superintendent of the college in that year and served in that capacity until 1887. From 1887 until 1890 he was financial agent of the college. In 1890 he was chosen one of the trustees and filled the position with great fidelity and interest until his death.

"As a member of the committee on Buildings and Grounds, on Officers, and on Religious Instruction, he gave largely of his time and strength to the care and improvement of the college equipment, and watched with tenderness and concern over the personal welfare and the religious life and influences of the faculty and the students. As financial agent he was instrumental in securing a large portion of the buildings, equipment and endowment which have been received by the college since his connection with it.

"We record not only our sense of the deep loss we have suffered as trustees of the college to whom his aid and counsel were invaluable, but we feel also that, in his passing away, each of us has lost a personal friend.

“We direct that a copy of this minute be sent his bereaved family, to whom we can only offer the consolation of our appreciation of his splendid services and noble character, and we commend them to the source of strength in Christ from which he drew for himself and others so abundantly, and pray for them that they may find consolation in the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort.

“We recommend that at a suitable time, memorial services of a public character be held for our dear friend, and we appoint Amos K. Hollowell, the President of the Board, and Benjamin Johnson to unite with the faculty in making arrangements for said memorial.

(Signed)

AMOS K. HOLLOWELL, *President*
MORRIS E. COX, *Secretary pro tem.*”

Pres. R. L. Kelly:

This community, dear friends, and this people are standing to-day in awe as they contemplate a remarkable life. We cannot comprehend the mystery of it, but we know one thing: that no person can live the life which Allen Jay lived among us, his neighbors and his friends, unless that person is consecrated to the Heavenly Father and constantly draws from Him inspiration and power. There was no person, no individual, who had a monopoly of the friendship or of the love of Allen Jay. Scores of people elsewhere in this world counted him their personal friend and confidant. There was no community that could claim

a monopoly on Allen Jay. In his sympathies, in his thought, in his aspirations, he was broader than the community, he was broader than the continent. He seemed to comprehend the problems of humanity.

It is not given to any man to lead a universal life, and yet Allen Jay, as we all know, approximated toward that high ideal of being a universal man. As we came to this place to-day, the bells were tolling in all the churches—and that is a significant fact. He almost conquered space in his sympathies and in his thought and interests.

Nor could any time have a monopoly upon Allen Jay. He appreciated the past; he loved the past, but he kept constantly in touch with the present. You might call him an ancient Friend or you might call him a modern man; either appellation—both appellations would hold good. He recognized that he lived in a world of change, a world of progress; and he had a remarkable gift of adjusting himself to new thought and changed thought, to new conditions and to the progress of humanity; and so God made it possible in a peculiar fashion for him to grow old gracefully among us. The old men and the young men and the children all had his sympathy; he caught the point of view of every one of them. He loved them all. It was because of this fact, that the student body of Earlham College were able to write these lines:

“In his death the student body of Earlham College has suffered an irreparable loss, and every student therein has lost a wise and loving friend—a friend whose presence among us has always been a benediction; who shared our problems, rejoiced in our suc-

cesses; whose counsel has ever been most helpful; whose fatherly interest has been a constant encouragement; whose earnest, optimistic life has been at once an incentive and an example, and whose memory we shall seek to honor by worthy lives.”

And it was because it was possible for men to become intimate with Allen Jay, that the faculty of Earlham College dared to express words like these to the family:

“The faculty of Earlham College send you their tenderest regard and their most profound sympathy in this moment of our common affliction; being sharers with you in love for Allen Jay, we are in a very deep sense sharers of your grief. This, we feel, gives us the privilege of intimacy with you, not only in a feeling of loss and sorrow, but in the memories which must be yours, of a devoted and noble life spent in benevolence and good works not only in Earlham College and the Church, but for mankind so widely as to be felt throughout the world.

“We are one with you in love and loss, and also in the great consolation:

‘Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord;

‘Their works do follow them.’”

All of us to-day join in saying that we are richer in eternal riches because Allen Jay lived.

Conrad Huber (Pastor St. Paul's Lutheran Church):

We realize at this time how weak words really are when the sentiment of the heart is to be expressed in language; and in presenting, therefore, this memorial

in behalf of the Ministerial Association of Richmond, of which body Brother Allen Jay was such an honored member, I say we realize the weakness of words in expressing our sentiments:

“The Ministerial Association of Richmond bears to-day an unusual loss. Allen Jay, its oldest and one of its most honored members, has been called home. In sorrow and submission we bow to the will of our Father and his.

“A prince and a great man has fallen. Allen Jay walked with God and became mighty because he ordered his ways before the Lord. More than of most men, it can be said of him: ‘He went about continually doing good.’ He walked by the Inner Light and was highly favored of God. His name belongs to the list of the heroes of faith and is written in the Lamb’s book of life. He knew Whom he believed. Intellectually he was hospitable to every new thought, but he tried them all by the test of the truth as it is in Jesus. He was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ for, in his conviction, it alone was the power of God unto salvation. He believed the great need of man to be regeneration, and that reformation of life is related to regeneration as the fruit to the tree.

“A devoted lover and most efficient servant of his own church, his broad and intelligent sympathy made him the true and helpful friend of all churches. It was truly fitting that his last days should have been spent at a great missionary conference for the evangelization of the world.

“He was wise in counsel with ‘wisdom that is from above, pure, peaceable, gentle, easy to be en-

treated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.' His heart seemed ever open to the touch of God and his spirit ever listening to the still small voice. His simplicity and humility were beautiful to see. Almost four-score, we never thought of him as old, for his was the eternal youth of the spirit.

"Our deep sympathy goes out to the Society of Friends in all lands, to Earlham College which has lost a noble friend and spiritual father, and especially to his loved ones at home so sorely bereaved. By the love of our own hearts for him, we measure the sorrow of theirs, and pray for them the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

"He has fought a good fight, he has finished his course, he has kept the faith, henceforth he wears the crown of righteousness.

"Resolved: That this expression of regard for our beloved brother be sent to his family and to the press of this city."

Timothy Nicholson:

While Prof. Russell has been requested to present the principal address on this occasion, we are surrounded by so many of our dear friends who long served and worked with Allen Jay that even at the risk of extending the services we feel it would not be right not to make an opportunity for a few of these, at least, to express a few words.

It is very difficult to express our feelings. It seems to me I could talk an hour about Allen Jay, but I take the liberty of only two or three minutes.

He was my most intimate friend outside of the family. Our communions were very frequent and very sweet. I sorrow not for him but I sorrow for myself—for I shall be very lonely. He was an epistle, written and known of all men—not written with ink on tablets of stone, but written with the Spirit of God upon hearts of flesh.

We have here two of our elder ministers, Robert Douglas and Luke Woodard; we have here the superintendent of our Yearly Meeting who labored with Allen Jay so many years; we have here Levi Mills, the superintendent of the Evangelistic Committee of Wilmington Yearly Meeting, and Albert Brown, president of Wilmington College and clerk of Wilmington Yearly Meeting; we have here ministers from Western Yearly Meeting and while our remarks must necessarily be very brief—a few minutes each—yet we feel it due to them, and we hope that without unnecessary delay and remembering the necessity of great brevity, we will proceed at once with a few remarks from these visitors and our own members.

Luke Woodard (of Fountain City, Indiana):

Of the various classes that are gathered here this afternoon, I belong to the same class as our departed brother. We began life and began our public ministry about the same periods; and it comes to me as a personal loss and as a suggestion that here we have no continuing city. Changes are stamped upon the progress of the world in various ways. There is nothing

really absolutely fixed either in nature or in society; but while this is true, we can adopt the language of the sacred writers: "though the heavens shall wax old as doth a garment and as a vestment thou shalt fold them up, yet thou art the same and thy years shall have no end."

We are glad to know that the God of the patriarchs, the God of all who have lived before us, is our living God to-day, and we look up to him amidst all the varieties of our experiences, with trustful hearts and say: This God is our God forever and ever.

We share the expressions of sympathy that have been extended to the bereaved family. I feel, perhaps, as few may feel in regard to the bereavement that has come to our Church; but how blessed it is, dear friends, to know that while this is a sad parting here with us, it has been a blessed home-going to our beloved brother, and in that beautiful land of which we have heard sung to-day, "we may meet one another again," and the beautiful language of the poet comes to me:

"All flesh is grass and all its glory fades
Like a fair flower disheveled in the wind;
Riches have wings and grandeur is a dream—
The man we celebrate must find a tomb,
And we that worship him, ignoble graves."

Robert W. Douglas (of Versailles, Ohio):

There is a melancholy satisfaction in the thought that though we have lost our loved ones, they were once ours and, thank God, they shall be ours again.

My association with Allen Jay for thirty or forty years has been very pleasant. In all the associations of the Church in its various departments in which we were associated together, harmony, peace and love were the characteristics of the deliberations of all the associations in which we were connected. And now he has passed over a little in advance of us. We are here in the sear and yellow leaf of Autumn, and of those who have associated with our dear brother for all these years, we too, shall go over soon to the great majority of the dead, leaving a little remnant behind who soon shall follow us. We are getting old in life; we are going onward. Blessed be the associations of the past; blessed are the associations of the present. And I rejoice in seeing the co-workers with Allen Jay from all over this Yearly Meeting of twenty thousand members. I see here the associates of Allen Jay from the next largest Yearly Meeting in the world—the Western Yearly Meeting; I see here the associates of Allen Jay from Wilmington Yearly Meeting. Other yearly meetings might be mentioned but I mention these to show the great esteem, the great love, the universal respect of all classes of people both in the Church and out of the Church that were associated and have been associated with our departed brother. May the Lord overrule and bless this dispensation of God's Providence to the good of the Church and the good of every moral influence with which we are surrounded; and may it be said at last of us as it may in truthfulness be said in regard to our dear brother: "at evening time it shall be light."

Ira C. Johnson (Superintendent Evangelistic and Pastoral Work, Indiana Yearly Meeting):

Although we may have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet not many fathers. Here was a father in Israel—an Israelite indeed in whom there was no guile. May his memory be blessed to us all.

Levi Mills (Superintendent of Evangelistic Work of Wilmington Yearly Meeting):

As an individual, my heart and life have both been enriched by the association and fellowship which I have enjoyed with Allen Jay, and I feel a keen sense of loss and deep-seated sorrow in his sudden death; and what I feel in that regard is shared by every member of Wilmington Yearly Meeting. And it must have been the richest experience of his life and the richest expectancy in his death—the fulfillment of God to his devoted servant: “I will guide thee by my counsel and afterward receive thee into glory.”

President Brown (of Wilmington College and Clerk of Wilmington Yearly Meeting):

My Friends, I think the greatest tribute which I can pay to Allen Jay at this time is my presence here from another Yearly Meeting.

My friend and my benefactor: long may his memory be revered in the history of the Quaker Church!

George N. Hartley (former Superintendent of Earlham College):

It was about forty years ago that I became associated with Allen Jay in the religious and educational

work in North Carolina. For a number of years we labored there together and there is one special characteristic which I wish to place before us and that was his universal good cheer. Always cheering everyone that he met, to him I owe a debt in that he was a real encouragement to me every time that we met; even up to this present time it has been so.

Truman Kenworthy (Pastor East Main St. Friends Church):

It comes to me that there is something beautiful about the close of Allen Jay's life. He was permitted to pass the last hours in his own home with those that he loved, at the close of a long, useful life—and it was Sabbath evening. I have thought in connection with his life, too, there are many things about it and its close that suggest the life of Moses, but one thing especially: he had visions of what was to come to us as a people and to the Church universally such as very few had; he expressed them on proper occasions. I think, in a way, that he had a view of the promised land in these visions, from many things that he said. We loved him not only for what he did but we loved him for what he made us feel by word and by action that he believed was yet to come to God's people on earth.

Stephen Myrick (of North Carolina Yearly Meeting):

North Carolina Yearly Meeting has very much desired to have Allen Jay with us again in some of our sessions, and his not being able to be with us was a keen disappointment to the whole Yearly Meeting;

but we rejoice that though he could not come again to us yet we might go forward unto him and we rejoice further that he has lent us help in going forward by his own example.

Ada E. Lee (Pastor of the Friends Church at Dayton, Ohio):

When I received a telephone message announcing the death of Allen Jay, there came first to my heart a sense of loneliness deeper than I can express; but following this came a gratitude into my heart for the work he did for the Southland, and I thought of the thousands of members in North Carolina Yearly Meeting to-day as the result of Allen Jay's work in the South. I have often heard him say that he considered it the richest and most fruitful service of his life, the days that he spent in North Carolina. He had visions for that Yearly Meeting and many of them have been fulfilled, which seemed visionary and impossible when he spoke of them; and to-day there are hundreds and hundreds of hearts in the Southland that would be glad to be here to-day to speak a word of appreciation of his service among them there.

Daisy Barr (of Fairmount, Indiana):

I want to say a word about Allen Jay's deep interest in young women: I began very young in the ministry and I always looked forward to seeing him and having a word of encouragement from him. His heart was touched in sympathy with women's ministry and he sought very often to speak with the younger

women concerning their gifts and to encourage them in this line. Personally, my heart is grieved more than I can tell to-day, but I rejoice in that hope that I, with many others, shall see him again; and I seem to hear him say to-day, as the poet said:

“Life, we have been long together,
In pleasant and in stormy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
Perhaps 'twill cause a silent tear;
Then steal away—give little warning—
Say not ‘Good-night,’ but in some fairer land
bid me ‘Good-morning.’”

John L. Kittrell (Member of the Evangelistic Committee of the Yearly Meeting):

I feel very sad to-day for the loss of our brother in the ministry, and I want to say that I attribute very largely the religious enjoyment and blessing in North Carolina Yearly Meeting to the influence of Allen Jay. All of the Southland is touched by this Divine Providence. We are sorry that he has been called from us, but rejoice in the fact that we shall meet again in “the sweet bye and bye.”

Leannah Hobson (Pastor of the Meeting at Lewisville, Indiana):

Just a few days ago in the home of Calvin Welsh in Mount Airy, North Carolina, I saw on the walls a picture of Allen Jay; and I said: “Oh, so often we wait until our friends are gone before we put their pictures upon the wall or, before we really appreciate them.” But Calvin Welsh said: “But not so in Mount

Airy concerning Allen Jay. We all love him here.”
And there is not a colored man or woman in all that city but loved Allen Jay.

“The Lord hath given ; the Lord hath taken away ;
Blessed be the name of the Lord.”

Richard Newby (Pastor of Wilmington Meeting, Wilmington, Ohio):

Allen Jay’s hands have rested upon me in special and personal benediction ; and as the Friends of America to-day weep as one body, with one heart and one mind, none weep more sorely than the young men and the young women. They are lonely in the departure of Allen Jay.

Fred E. Smith (of Western Yearly Meeting, Danville, Indiana):

When I received the message that our dear friend, Allen Jay, had been taken from us, there was a sadness crept over my heart such as I had never experienced before, because he was to me in the ministry a father. It was my privilege to hear him give his last public utterance in Chicago Quarterly Meeting. It was one of the most tender expressions of sympathy and of encouragement that I ever heard fall from his lips and it will always be an inspiration to me. He made an earnest appeal for the young people to consecrate their lives to the service of God, and spoke of the joy of his long life of service. His general theme was from Nehemiah’s building the walls of Jerusalem.

Margaret Macy (of Lewisville, Indiana):

My personal friend is gone. My prayer has been since the tidings came, that a portion of his spirit may be placed upon those that God would choose to carry on his work.

Eliza D. H. Mendenhall (of Richmond, Indiana):

There come to my mind with telling power in this hour of solemn meditation the fitting words of Robert Browning:

“To one who never turned his back, but marched breast forward;
Who never doubted clouds would break—
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
Held all fall to rise; are baffled to fight better;
Sleep to wake.”

George W. Bird (of Knightstown, Indiana):

The first sermon I remember hearing from Allen Jay was from the text: “Occupy till I come.” Truly he has fulfilled this text in his life.

M. Davis Brannon (of Coloma, Indiana, former student of Guilford College):

When but a boy trying to decide for God in my call to the ministry, dear Allen Jay took me in his arms and left upon my heart a benediction. What he has done for North Carolina Yearly Meeting we couldn't tell in a day; and the blessing he has left with Guilford College and the inspiration he has given to the hearts of young men and women is worthy of our praise.

Timothy Nicholson:

While the Ministerial Association of Richmond was represented officially, if there be any words burning upon the heart of any one of them who are here with us, we have a few minutes more—five or six minutes more—if there be anything you desire to say. We know there are a great many others who would like to say something, but it is pretty nearly time to close this part.

Oliver Gottschall (of Dunreith, Indiana):

I wish to say just a word. In 1879, the Lord wonderfully converted my soul, and Allen Jay became one of my life's counsellors, along with Francis W. Thomas, and by those two Christian gentlemen's good advice, I have been made to rejoice in the blood of the Lamb. My heart rejoices to-day, while I feel sad, to know that another great man has fallen. May the Lord bless, is the prayer of my heart.

Timothy Nicholson:

I have just learned that President Hobbs, of Guilford College, North Carolina, has just arrived. I hope we will have a few words from him.

President Hobbs (President of Guilford College and Clerk of North Carolina Yearly Meeting):

I come to express the love which the Friends in North Carolina have ever had for dear Allen Jay. I do not think it would be possible for the Friends of Indiana Yearly Meeting to love him any more than the

Friends of North Carolina do. And why should we not? He spent so many years of his precious life among us in North Carolina; and many of us, I am quite sure, under his powerful ministry first saw the Light; and we have always looked to the repeated visits which the dear friend has from time to time made us, with the greatest possible hope and pleasure. We were unwilling, Friends, to allow such an event to pass without someone from North Carolina Yearly Meeting coming here and expressing to his friends that we are bereaved and we feel the loss and we scarcely know what to do. And yet I am sure that no one could be discouraged; and it seems to me that this moment I have a message for everybody, that instead of being discouraged we all might resolve that the good spirit which animated Allen Jay and filled his life, may animate us and prompt us to do better work in the future than we ever have in the past. It would seem to me just now coming into the first possible opportunity, that the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ is hovering about this place seeking young men and young women in whom to abide as he did abide in our dear friend who has now passed away. '

I must not detain you, friends, but I wish simply to express the great admiration and the great love which the Friends of North Carolina have ever had for him whom we meet just now to honor.

Rev. I. M. Hughes (pastor emeritus of First Presbyterian Church):

I would just like to say, after listening to all these testimonies, that it amazes me to think what one

man could do in the world, guided and directed by the Spirit of God. He was humble; he was gentle; he was kind; he was loving and we all thought so much of him in the Ministerial Association; but what great things he has accomplished for God and humanity in his life!

Edward Young:

Forty years ago it was my privilege to be associated with him on several occasions, when we attended meetings together. The memory of those times has always been precious to me, and the love that existed between Allen Jay and myself continued always. We ever felt that we were close to each other in the Lord Jesus Christ; and I want to say that I felt impressed that it was my duty to go into South Carolina at the time when many thought that it would be perilous, yet I felt that the Lord was calling and I was willing to go; and I remember the evening of starting, when Allen Jay offered a prayer. It will never be forgotten, I think, by those that heard it. It was a prayer that strengthened me and helped me in going through the work that I felt I was called to in that new field.

I say farewell to Allen Jay as a living man, but his works will follow him.

Prof. Elbert Russell (of Earlham College):

“Remember them that had the rule over you, men that spake unto you the word of God; and considering the issue of their life, imitate their faith: Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and to-day, yea, and forever.”

—*Hebrews 13: 7, 8.*

The text gains somewhat in its fitness to this occasion, if such were possible, in the free rendering of the Twentieth Century Version, which says:

“Do not forget your leaders, the men who told you God’s message. Recall the close of their lives, and imitate their faith. Jesus Christ is the same to-day as he was yesterday, and as he will be forever.”

It is the writer of this epistle who asserted of the righteous Abel that being dead he yet was speaking. He believed also that the leaders of the early Christian Church whose lives had come to a triumphant issue, still had a message in their death that men should hear, and that was the message of the faith that had borne so rich fruition in their lives, from which had sprung all that was worthy and noble and enduring in them; and that faith was, the writer states, the faith that “Jesus Christ is the same to-day as he was yesterday and as he will be forever.”

I realize that, after hearing these testimonials and words of appreciation, there is no occasion even though my heart be full of it, for eulogy or praise of him who has departed, whom I loved as my spiritual father. And yet the message that he devoted his life to proclaim and to teach to men will not be complete until we have, along with our remembrance of his life, learned to imitate his faith. The very humility with which he himself shrank from the thought of anything like fulsome eulogy while he was living or after he had passed away, was one of the fruits of the faith that gave such noble issue to his life. “Not unto us, not unto us, Oh Lord, but unto Thy Name be the glory,” is the chorus of those consecrated and humble

men which he loved to join. He refused a long time to write the story of his own life and work lest it might seem like boasting if he recounted his achievements. He knew too well how far his work had fallen short of his own hopes and ideals. He knew how fully it was the Lord who had enabled him and given him his life's measure of success. He consented to write an autobiography only when he saw in it a means of helping the church, an opportunity to give a final message to the younger generation. Christ spoke it: "Whosoever shall humble himself as a little child, shall be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven;" and the words on the page of the Gospel take on fuller meaning as we read the story of Allen Jay's own modesty and humility.

I remember reading, as he wrote it in the story of his life, how, when he made up his mind to withdraw from the work in North Carolina, some one said to him that he would never find a field so fruitful or a place where men honored him so and where his influence was as complete as there, and he answered: "Yes, that's why I am withdrawing. It is good for my character that I leave this place where my influence is almost unbounded. It will promote the growth of the Church and the springing up of new leaders, and its independence and healthfulness for me to go."

And so, for the sake of the service of Jesus Christ he humbled himself. And we have had it repeated here this afternoon how as he grew old, he grew old gracefully, retiring from field after field as the infirmities of age came on, and without bitterness or envy, pushing forward and encouraging young men to enter

the work and take upon their shoulders the burdens that he laid down. As we remember him and consider the humility of his life may we learn to imitate his faith.

We have heard here many expressions of his love for men. To him a human soul was the most valuable and lovable thing and he enlarged his heart to include the world. He took little children to his heart and blessed them. I hear even now the wail of little children when they were told that Allen Jay had passed away.

You who are here this afternoon could tell me of many cases where a young man or young woman caught from him the first vision of the glorious possibilities of righteousness, whose feet were set on the way to the gates of heaven, or whose ambition to be something large and noble in life, dated from the time when Allen Jay laid his hand upon their heads and blessed them. The weary and aged and forsaken found in him a comforter, a friend whose faith made age honorable, life cheerful, and heaven sure. And above all, the sinning and the erring found proof of his love in his message of the Savior whose grace was sufficient for the needs of men; of the Savior who loved sinners and died for them. Yet there was no weakness in his love for men. It was not a blind optimism which made him love us. A discerner of hearts, he knew the obstacle in the way of progress; he put his finger on the sin hidden in the heart; he rebuked that he might bind up and heal with the message of Jesus Christ whose grace could save men. "By this

shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

As the years went by his gospel became more and more the message of brotherhood and unity. Even in the face of rancor and division, he preached the love of Christ that brings together. He grew to be a second Beloved Disciple, whose constant exhortation was, "Little children, love one another." Love without sacrifice is always but a feeble sentiment. Jesus said, "Whosoever renounceth not all that he hath cannot be my disciple." We know the love that Allen Jay had for men was not a barren sentiment, but a love that gave to the uttermost. But none of us, I think, know the greatness of his sacrifice for the Gospel of Christ. He wore no outward marks of sorrow and sadness upon his face. He knew the meaning of that wonderful phrase: "The joy of the cross." Yet as a young man he shrank from public ministry as only a keen and sensitive heart could, because of the difficulty of his speech. He suffered for months from painful operations in the effort to get so that he could speak the Gospel of Christ in plainer accents; he endured the hardships of travel; he endured separation from home and those he loved to fulfill his ministry. He passed through the bitterness of division and controversy; and in his last years every time he went forth upon the message of the Gospel, he went oppressed by the fear that death might overtake him before he could reach home again. His love was a love that sacrificed for men; like the apostle Paul, he counted not his life dear to himself if only he might fulfill his ministry—a desire that was fulfilled in

that he was granted to be useful to Christ to the very end.

Now, what is the secret of this life that bears upon it the stamp of Christ's definition of discipleship? The secret is the faith which the writer of the epistle to the Hebrews gives for the Church's earlier leaders: the faith that Jesus Christ is the same to-day that he was yesterday and will be forever. Ah, the Christ of yesterday! As a young man, with not very clearly defined ideas of what it meant, he gave his soul to Christ. Then when he undertook to comprehend that experience he wandered into a maze of questionings and fell into the difficulties of Millerism and spiritualism, which formed part of his environment in his youth. He has told the story that he kept locked in his heart for forty years or more, of the vision by which he was brought clearly to Christ. He dreamed that he was wandering in a great labyrinth of rooms hunting for peace and assurance, and he passed through rooms that were labeled with one "ism" and another, but he found not whom nor what he sought until Christ came and led him out into the light of the upper chamber where with Jesus and the redeemed he was satisfied. And so, through the changing years, while the Society he belonged to threw off its old forms, though his mode of preaching changed, his methods of religious work changed, and his lines of work changed, here in this upper room with Christ he stayed, and there anchored his soul secure amid temptations and amid change. The Christ who was able to save him by his grace yesterday, was the Christ to whom he owed his life and his power; and he believed that

the Christ that he found in his youth as his Savior, was the Christ who remained unchanged in his power, unchanged in his presence, through the years. He believed that the world was the world of Christ; that all truth was the truth of God; and it was because he was not afraid in exploring the universe of God that he would miss Christ or that he would find something that would lead his soul astray, that he threw himself so heartily into education. His own education was limited, but he was not disturbed that others went beyond him. At the college he found the students learning and talking about things that he did not understand, but he was content if they knew Christ. He encouraged them and cheered them on, content only if with reverent hearts and faith in Christ they trod the ways of learning. He believed the Christ of yesterday was present to teach the world to-day. He held to the value of two worlds. He had that practical sense that lays hold upon the realities of the world of men and outward life, that makes men successful men of affairs. On the other hand, he had the vision of the unseen, that deep rooting of his soul in God that makes the mystic and the saint. And he did not feel that after he had been engaged in the business of the Church in raising money for building up colleges and all the outward forms of service, that he found another Christ when he passed into the meeting for worship; he did not leave Christ behind when he passed from one to the other, because Christ was the same here that he was yesterday. He was diligent in business without losing his sense of spiritual realities; a mystic without impracticability or barrenness.

He always distrusted religious estacies or emotions that did not lead men to walk like Jesus Christ and doubted the ultimate reality of a religion that did not help in the duties and relations of daily life. It was one of the jokes with which he was accustomed to lighten his burdens that there ought to be put as an epitaph upon his tombstone when he had passed away, the words from the parable: "And it came to pass that the begger died." But he could thus joke about his most successful calling in life, perhaps, just because he knew how untrue the epitaph would be to his work. Allen Jay did not beg money. He gave men opportunities to serve the Lord with their substance. He came to hundreds of men and women who felt that their opportunities for service were limited because they could not preach or pray in public and opened to them the possibility of service with their means, and showed them how to transfuse the gleam of gold with the glory of God. He could take a subscription in the spirit in which he conducted a prayer meeting. He was as fervent when he was gathering money for the Lord's work as when he was preaching the Gospel in the fervor of an evangelistic meeting. The Christ of one service was in the other also.

But if we could not apply truthfully to him that epitaph which he jestingly suggested for himself, we may in this hour finish the text with truth: "And was carried by the angels and laid in Abraham's bosom;" for it was his unshaken faith, and ours, that the Christ who saved him in his youth by his grace, enabled him and led him on to service in his manhood, will be the same Savior forever.

I was talking with him just a little while before his death. We were discussing some modern religious problems and rejoicing together that the great religious movements to-day and especially the Laymen's Missionary Movement, center about the person of Christ and honor Him supremely. He said to me, "It is necessary for us to hold fast, in all our thinking and working, to the person of Christ; there can be no vital religion and effective that does not hold fast to the person of Christ;" And as he passed out of this life, he passed in that same faith, that death would not change the character of his Christ; that the Savior he had known in his youth, that the Lord of his manhood service, would be the same Lord when he met Him face to face in the life to be; that as to him, to live had been Christ, so to him to die was to depart and be with Christ.

And we to-day, as we remember—we cannot forget—this leader who spoke to us the word of God, as we contemplate the triumphant issue of his life, let us imitate his faith. The Christ that saved him is able to bring us the consolation of God we so sorely need in this hour and to enable us, as we take up the burden and push on with the tasks of life that fall somewhat heavier upon us because he has laid down his burden. The Grace that saved Allen Jay, is able to save all of us to the uttermost. The Power that kept him from temptation and that enabled him to minister the healing balm of the Gospel to so many hearts, is ours unchanged to-day; and we shall find in his Christ strength to accomplish the duties of life and courage to go in triumphant hope to "the low green

tent, whose curtain never outward swings," which is but the door into the inner chamber of the Father's house, the way to closer fellowship with the unchanged Christ through the years of God.

And now, Our Heavenly Father, in the mingled emotions of this hour, we pray Thee that Thou wilt gather us under Thy wings; that Thy healing may come into our wounded hearts.

We pray Thee that as the mists part from our eyes, with freshened faith and clearer vision we may look upward to behold Jesus only. We pray Thee that His presence may come to dwell in our hearts to keep, comfort and strengthen us; and that the memory of our friend who has passed from us may be in us an incentive and help to all that is high and noble and serviceable for life.

We commit ourselves to Thy keeping and care in the name of Jesus. Amen.

